THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2532 *Saturday, Jan.* 23, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *Venice Preserved*, and the Pantomime of *Harlequin and Cock Robin*, were the performances at this Theatre yesterday evening.—The house was full.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre was well attended last night, especially the pit and galleries, to witness a repetition of the Tragedy of *Othello*. We can offer no new observations on the acting of Kean and Young, as *Othello* and *Iago*, and every term of panegeric has been exhausted in praising them; we must, therefore, content ourselves with remarking, that they fully sustained their well earned reputation. The Pantomime concluded.

We have long given up the hope of seeing Kean once more in the character of *Iago*, as we have been told that he has determined never to act the part again. This we regret exceedingly, for it was certainly one of the most extraordinary exhibitions of dramatic genius we ever witnessed, and to our thinking, he was the only actor who ever gave coloring to the epithet of *honest*, so often applied to *Iago*, by *Othello*. The generality of actors, struck only with the wickedness of the character, represent *Iago* as so like your regular stage villain, that *Roderigo* and *Othello*, must have been equally half-witted to be duped by such men, having assassin stamped on every feature. Mr. Young's *Iago*, clever as it is, is, in our opinion, tinctured a little too strongly with the *semblance* of villainy. Kean threw the veil of levity, and apparent openness over his want of moral principal, which made his insinuations tell with double force, on the unsuspecting nature of *Othello*, who says himself in the third act (where *Iago* should, for the first time, "start, and stop, and purse his brow,") "such things in a false, disloyal knave, are tricks of custom," implying that, hitherto, *Iago's* brow had been unclouded, therefore the change "frighted him the more." Could Mr. Kean be prevailed on, to play *Iago* to Young's *Othello*, we are quite sure it would prove a most attractive and delightful performance.

Mr. G. Stansbury, the Chorus-master at Covent Garden, who volunteered to lead the band at the Hay-market Theatre, on Monday last, for the Benefit of poor Isaacs, passing through the crowd on his

way to the stage door, was attacked by a gang of pickpockets, one or two of whom struck him on the head, while the others robbed him of a valuable gold watch, chain and seals, with which they escaped thro' the mob.

Mr. Macready's want of attraction at Portsmouth has been extraordinary; a few nights ago he played *Macbeth* to ten persons in the boxes, and not many more in either pit or gallery. When T. P. Cooke was performing there, at Christmas, the Theatre was full every night, and he cleared nearly £200 by his eight nights.

A female, of lady-like appearance, the wife of a musical gentleman of acknowledged talent, who held an appointment at Covent Garden Theatre, applied to the magistrates, at Bow Street, to compel her husband to support her;—the lady stated that she went to Bath on a visit some time ago, and on her return found that her place was occupied by one of her husband's pupils. Mr. Minshull told the lady she must apply to the parish officers.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place——Just wish to say a word—b g pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two grand views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's, or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial "lusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On my return through Regent Street I step in to see the Wonders of Illusion, displayed by Art, at the Cosmorama.—The Palace of the Grand Seignor, The City of Grand Cairo, Grand Temple of Edfou in Egypt, Cherbourg, Cape St. Vincent, Mont St. Gothard, with the Devil's Bridge and the Falls of the Reuss in motion, and the last terrific Eruption of Mount Vesuvius—truly awful!—with others not less interesting; forming together 14 Views, being the largest ever exhibited in London.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting! but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Mr BROWNE, Albert, Mr H. WALLACK,
Theodore, Mr J. VINING, Alessandro Massaroni, Mr WALLACK,
Nicolo, Mr WEBSTER, Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD,
Ottavia, Miss FAUCIT, Maria Grazie, Mrs BARRYMORE.

To which will be added, the Farce of

My Wife! What Wife?

Captain Hector Tempest, (of the Royal Navy) Mr W. FARREN,
Blunt, Mr W. BENNETT, Staunch, Mr BROWNE,
Captain Hector Tempest, Mr JONES, Pym, Mr HARLEY,
Lady Longpurse....Mrs C. JONES, Louisa... Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Nurse, Mrs WEBSTER, Milliner, Miss GOULD.

To conclude with (25th time) a new Grand Comic Pantomime, called

Jack in the Box;

Or, Harlequin and the Princess

OF THE HIDDEN ISLAND.

Flickerflame, the Goblin, Miss LANE, Glimmer, Mr SHERIFF,
Jack in the Box, Mr RICHARDSON, Blueblaze, Mr S. JONES,
Peep-Ho, Guardian of the Adamant Box, & Pantaloon, Mr BARNES.
High-ho, a Knight on a love-errand, & Harlequin, Mr HOWELL,
Rum-go, his 'Squire and Follower, & Clown, Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,
Luciana, Princess of the Hidden Island, & Columbine, Miss RYAL,
Ho-fum, the Giant Genius, Mr Altesse, Hi-fum, Madame Treslong,
Fum-she, the Giant's only Child, Mr WIELAND,
Mammi Pappi, her Nurse, Mr Bartlett, Kee-loc, Mr Brady,
Stoo-Pan, the Giant's Head Cook, Mr CHIKINI,
Hon. Mr Trifletime, with a Song..... Miss POOL,
Old Flying Dutchman, Mr Salter, New Flying Dutchman, Mr Lapwing,
Siamese Youths, with an united Pas Deux, Mess. Wieland & Chikini,
Doctor Syntax, Mr Eaton, Master Griskin, Mr Wieland,
Mushapug, the Monkey, the Phænomenon, Mrs. VON KLESHNIG,

Scene 1 The Enchanted Grove and Goblin Abode (Stanfield). With Fairy Vision of the Hidden Island—2 Exterior of Ho-Fum's Palace (Andrews)—3 The Giant's Dining Parlour (Marinari)—4 Ascent to the Burning Mount, with Beacon Light (Stanfield)—5 The Crater, by Moonlight (Stanfield)—6 Splendid City of the Mists in the Hidden Islands (Stanfield)—7 Lime Kilns near Gravesend (Andrews)—8 New Post Office at 8 A. M. (Marinari) 9 The West End at 9 A. M. (Marinari)—10 A Little Way out of Town—(Andrews)—11 Veluti in Speculum (Andrews) With a Pas de Deux by Mr Howell and Miss Ryal—Les Ombres, Mr Chikini and Miss Macdonald—12 Cheesemonger's Shop and Wine Vaults (Adams)—13 Mount Edgecombe—(Stanfield)—14 Gloucester Coffee House—Snowy Night (Andrews)

Stanfield's Grand Local Diorama,

Displaying—Windsor—Town and Castle of Windsor—The River near Bronas Meadow, Sunset, with Eaton, by Moonlight—Windsor Great Park—The Castle—Plantations near the Royal Lodge—Virginia Waters—The Royal Pavilion—The Upper Lake—The Dry Arch—To conclude with a grand Display of the Falls of the Virginia Waters, in which 89 tons of Water will be introduced.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Drama of

Shakspeare's Early Days.

William Shakspeare, Mr C KEMBLE,
John Shakspeare, Mr EVANS, Gilbert Shakspeare, Mr KEELEY,
Lord Southampton, Mr ABBOTT, Drawl, Mr MEADOWS,
Earl of Leicester, Mr DIDDEAR, Dr.Orthodox, MrBLANCHARD,
Richard Burbage, Mr WARDE, Slyboots, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Richard Tarleton, Mr WRENCH, Sir Thomas Lucy, Mr BARTLEY,
Queen Elizabeth, Miss LACY, Mary Shakspeare, Mr GIBBS.

After which, the new Petite Comedy, called A

Husband's Mistake.

Baron Saldorf, (Colonel of Militia) Mr BARTLEY,
Count Frederick Lowenstein, Mr ABBOTT, William, Mr IRWIN,
Fritz, (an Upholsterer, and Corporal of Militia) Mr KEELEY,
Madame Gigot, Mrs GIBBS, Henrietta, Miss ELLEN TREE,
Mina, Miss LAWRENCE, Blonde, Miss GOODWIN,
Louisa, Mrs BROWN, Adela, Miss PHILLIPS, Frill, Miss REED.

To conclude with (25th time) a new Grand Comic Pantomime, called

Harlequin and Cock Robin;
Or Vulcan and Venus.

Vulcan, Mr FULLER, Cyclops, Messrs. Purday, Ransford, Tett, &c.
Æsop, Mr MEARS, Clout, the Farmer, Mr HENRY,
Hobnail, his Apprentice.....(afterwards Clown).....Mr PAULO,
Cuddie, (afterwards Harlequin) Mr ELLAR,
Pantaloon..... .Mr F. SUTTON,
Sally, (afterwards Columbine) Miss EGAN,
Widow Wiggins, Mr MILLER, Dame Dovepigbee, Mr TURNOUR,
Fat Farmer, Mr Griffiths, Spirit of Fire, Master Harvey,
Mons. Sulphuriate, (the Fire King) Mons. Arsenic,
Venus, Miss RYALS, Cupid, Miss F. MARSHALL.

Scene 1 The Palace of Vulcan (Grieve)—2 The Village of Robin's Nest on a Frosty Morning (Grieve)—3 A Landscape, with Æsop's Cottage (Grieve) 4 The Ruins of the Eagle Tower by Moonlight, in which is the Court of the Birds sitting in Judgment, with The Star of Venus (Grieve)—5 The Moving Palm Tree Grove (T. Grieve)—6 Cottage of a Market Gardener (W Grieve) 7 The Outside of the Green Man Inn (W. Grieve)—8 The Inclosure of St. James's Park and the Royal Palace (T. Grieve)—9 The Spread Eagle Tavern, and Baker's Shop (Finley)—10 The Bake-House (Finley)—11 The Fire King's Exhibition Room (Finley)—12 Covent Garden Market (Pugh) 13 New Covent Garden Market by Moonlight (Pugh)—14 The Watch-house (Finley)—15 View on the River Thames, with Westminster Abbey, from the Boat House (T. Grieve)—16 The Picture Gallery (W. Grieve)—17 The Saloon of the New Bazaar, Oxford Street (Finley)—18 ROBERTS's MOVING DIORAMA OF THE POLAR EXPEDITION, representing the progress of the Hecla and Fury, in their endeavours to discover a North-West Passage, beginning with—1 Deptford—2 Discovery Prison Ship—3 Greenwich—4 Long Reach—5 Gravesend—6 A Line-of-Battle Ship off Sheerness—7 The Nore—8 The Ocean by Moonlight—9 Hecla and Fury off Cape Farewell—10 Hudson's Bay—11 Baffin's Bay—12 Melville Island, with Total Loss of the Fury—13 Final Arrival of the Hecla in the Bay of Jedde. 19 The Cave of Jamca (Grieve)—20 Palace and Bower of Venus (Grieve)